



all flesh

John 2: 17-18 I will burn it up

Mark 4: 1-6 Sat in the Sea

Matthew the 5: 1 and he went into a mountain

Mark the 3: 13 and he goeth up in

a mountain

John the 14: 3 and Jesus went into a room and then he sat with his disciples

1 Cor 3: 16-17 this speak he of the Spirit and of his body shall find rivers of living water

which 32: 27 and they shall not lie in

the mighty that are fallen of the world

which are gone down to hell with 7

degrees of sin and they have laid their

up on their bones but their iniquities

upon their bones though they were

power of the mighty in the land of the living

94-067

MUMSS-00065

Miss Catharine Seagley's book

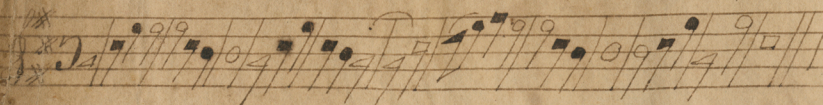
Made by John Shrode May the 1st
1824



Vocal music in two parts viz

Treble and Tenor

Orange b - M



Alas & did my savior bleed, And did my sovereign die



would he devote that sacred head, for such a worm as I

Briffeld b - M



Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame



I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am

all flesh is as grass, and all flesh is as grass, and all flesh is as grass

95th Psalm C M



When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies



I'll bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes —

Vernon P. M.



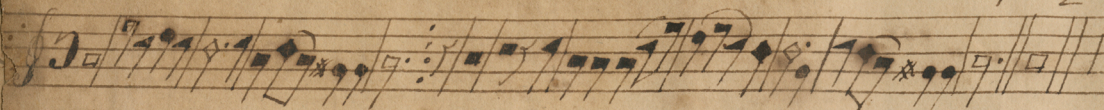
Farewell my brethren in the Lord, The Gospel sounds a Jubilee —



My stammering tongue shall sound aloud, From land to land from sea to sea,
And as I preach from place to place, I'll trust alone in God's free grace

America S. M.

1 2



My God my life my love,, To thee to thee I call,

1 2



I cannot live if thou remove,, for thou art all in all

Consolation C. M.

1 2



Should earth against my soul engage,, And hellish darts be hurl'd

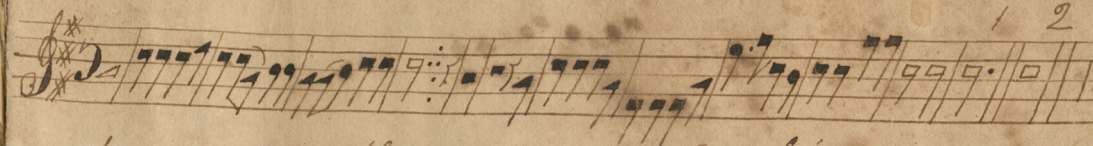
1 2



I can smile at Satans rage,, And face a frowning world

all flesh
will
farewell

Sutton C. M.



Save me O God the swelling floods, Break in upon my soul —



I sink & sorrows are my ~~own~~ head. Like mighty waters roll.

Invitation L. M.

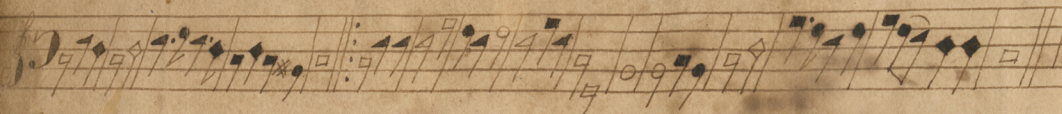


I long to see the seasons come, When sinners shall come flocking home.



To bathe the riches of God's love, And sing his praise in realms above.

Siducia C-M



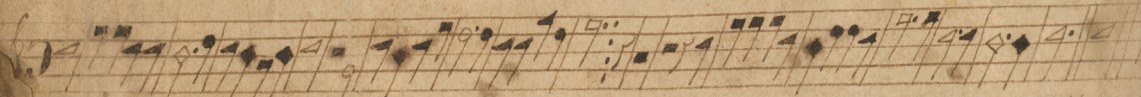
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Nor to defend his cause, Maintain the honor of his word -



The glory of his cross, Jesus my God I know his name, His name is all my trust
Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost -

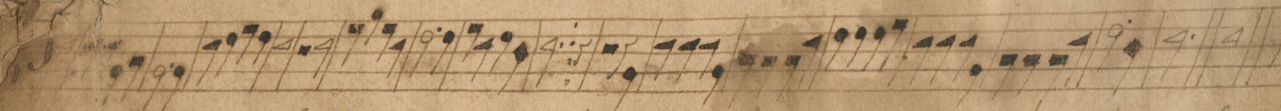
Lenox B-M

1 2



Give ye the trumpet blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know
The remotest bound

1 2



The remotest bound, The year of Jubilee is come, Return ye ransomed sinners home

New-Monmouth 5th 7th



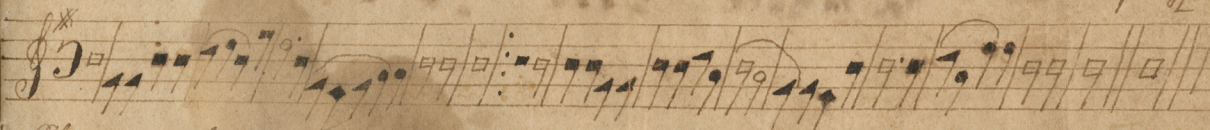
Come thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace



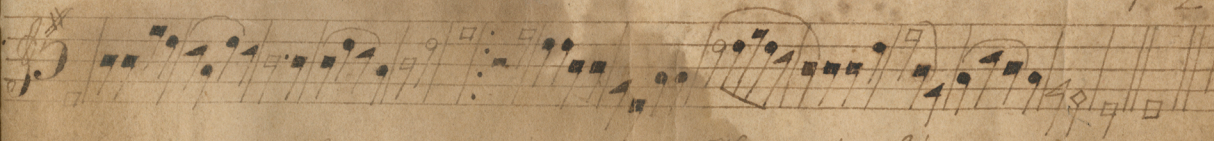
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise



Virginia C. M.



Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the haist'rous deep



How many hat the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep

Florida S-M



Let sinners take their courses, And choose the road to death—



But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath.

New-Durham C-M



From the tomb's a doleful sound, Mine ears attend the



Long men came view the ground, All men and shortly lie



